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### "PRIDE AND THE POPPIES: THEIR GRAND- DEUR AND FALL."

"We little red-caps are among the corn,  
Merrily dancing at early morn,  
We know that the farmer hates to see  
Our assey red faces—but here are we!"

"We pay no price for our summer coats,  
Like those slavish creatures, barley and oats;  
We don't choose to be ground and eat,  
Like our heavy-headed neighbor, Gaffer Wheat.  
Who dare thrash us, we should like to know!  
Grind us, and bag us, and use us so!  
Let meener and shabbier things than we  
So stolidly bend to utility!"

So said little Red-cap, and all the rout  
Of the Poppy-clan set up a mighty shout!  
Mighty for the night, but if you had heard,  
You had thought it the cry or a tiny bird.

So the Poppy-folk flouted it over the field;  
In pride of grandeur they nodded and reeled;  
And shook out their jackets, till night was seen  
But a wide, wide shimmer of scarlet and green.

The blue-bottle sat on her downy stalk,  
Quietly smiling at all their talk.  
The Marigold still spread her rays to the sun,  
And the purple Vetch climbed up to peep at the fun.

The sun went down, and rose bright on the morrow,  
To some bringing joy, and to others a sorrow,  
But blithe was the rich rosy farmer that morn,  
When he went with his reapers among the corn.

Forth went they betimes, a right merry band,  
The sickles were glancing in each strong hand,  
And the wealthy farmer came trotting along,  
On his stiff little pony, 'mid whistle and song.

He trotted along, and he cracked his joke,  
And chattered and laughed with the harvest-folk;  
For the weather was settled, a barometer high,  
And heavy crops gladden'd his practised eye.

"We'll cut this barley to-day," quoth he,  
As he tied his white pony under a tree;  
"Next the upland wheat, and then the oats,"  
How the Poppies shook in their scarlet coats!

At a shock with laughter, not fear, for they  
Never dreamed they too should be swept away;  
And their laughter was spite, to think that all  
Their "useful" neighbors were doomed to fall.

They swelled and bustled with such an air,  
The corn-fields quiet in commotion were,  
And the farmer cried, glancing across the grain,  
"How those rascally weeds have come up again!"

"Ha! ha!" laughed the Red-caps: "Ha! ha! what a loss  
Must the poor weeds be in! how they're envying us!  
But their wrath was cut short by the sturdy stroke  
They speedily met from the harvest-folk.

And when low on the earth each stem was laid,  
And the round moon looked on the havoc made,  
A blue-bottle propped herself half erect,  
And made a short speech—to this effect:

"My dying kins-folk, and fainting friends,  
The same dire fate alike attends  
Those who in scarlet or blue are dressed,  
Then how silly the pride that so late possessed.

Our friends the Red-caps! how they lie,  
Who were lately so pert, and vain, and high!  
They sneered at us and our plain array;  
And are we now a whit more humble than they?"

They scorned our neighbors—the goodly corn  
Was the but of their mercurial eye and morn,  
They lived on its land, from its bounty fed,  
But a word of thanks they never said.

And which is the wealthiest now, I pray?  
Have ye not learned enough to-day?  
Is not the corn ahead of us with care,  
And are not the Poppies left dying there?"

The corn will be carried and garnered up  
To gladden man's heart both with loaf and cup;  
And some of the seed the land now yields  
Will be brought again to its native fields.

And grow and ripen, and wave next year  
As richly as this hath ripened here;  
And we poor weeds, though needed not,  
Perchance may spring on this very spot.

But let us be thankful and humble too,  
Not proud and vain of a gaudy hue;  
Ever remembering, though meanly dressed,  
That usefulness is of all gifts the best."

Extract from *Adventures of Robin Day* just  
published.

### THE IMPUDENT HIGHWAYMAN. How Robin Day is put in Durance for a High- way Robbery attempted on himself—His Escape.

We had travelled some fifteen or twenty  
miles and had just descended one of the many  
vile hills by which our speed was retarded, com-  
ing to a wild place very dark with woods, and  
very dismal where the roads seemed to fork;  
and we were about to halt to debate upon our  
route, when all of a sudden, a man leaped from  
among the bushes, and seizing both of our  
horses by the bridles, exclaimed—"D—n my

eyes! if you're so flush in the locker, I ain't.—  
Your money or your blood? A demand whose  
abruptness threw me into such mortal terror,  
that I thrust my hand into my pocket, intending  
to give him all I had, and to beg for mercy be-  
sides. My friend General Dare, received the  
application in quite another way. 'My blood,  
then, by Julius Caesar!' cried he, and pulling  
out a pistol, fired it without ceremony in the  
highwayman's face, bawling at the same time,  
'Surrender you dog, or die!'

The shot did instant execution, first upon the  
robber, who fell on the earth, with a curse and  
a groan, and then upon our horses, neither of  
which displayed the courage to be expected of  
champions bound to the battle field, but on the  
country, fell to plunging and prancing like in-  
carinate fiends; and then, each choosing a dif-  
ferent fork of the road, betook them to all their  
speed, whether we would or not, leaving the  
wounded highwayman to his fate.

To this inglorious flight, I obeying my own  
instincts, which were pretty much like those of  
the animal's, should not, I believe, have opposed  
any particular objection, had it not been for  
the separation from General Dare—but of this I  
was at a time unconscious, the frenzy of Bay  
Tom, who besides running as hard as he could  
made undry desperate attempts to get rid of  
his rider, giving me no leisure to think of noth-  
ing but the preservation of my own neck. Nor  
did I cover my countenance until the animal  
having continued his flight for about a half a  
mile, suddenly came to a stop among a crew  
of waggoners; who with their wagons, were  
encamped for the night in front of a little tavern  
on the wayside, greatly patronized by worthies  
of thadass; and finishing the adventure by  
flinging up his heels, in fury, I suppose of de-  
light at his happy escape—whereby I was sud-  
denly insinuated from his back to that of a wa-  
goner, who had got up to stir the fire, and was  
now pated by the vigor of the salutation.

Thian at first frightened and then enraged  
avok'd his companions by his exclamations;  
and th came tumbling out of the carriages,  
threatening dire things against the invader of  
their fire; but when I had informed them of  
the cause of the accident and the attack of the  
highwayman, they abated their rage, or rather  
direct it to the robber, whom the swore they  
would take, dead or alive. Each seized upon  
a horse and the man whom I had prostrated,  
jumped without any ceremony upon Bay Tom;  
and th put it out of my power to accompany  
them, away they galloped to the field of  
battle.

In the meanwhile, the tavern keeper had got  
up, unopened his doors, and I was glad to  
shelter in his bar-room, where was a cheer-  
ful fire. He plied me with questions about the  
robber, which I satisfied as well as I could,  
and th about myself making little ceremony  
in asking who I was, whence I had come,  
whither was going why I travelled at night,  
&c., quodons which I could not answer with-  
out some appearance of confusion and equivoca-  
tion, th gave him an unfavorable opinion  
of me, and excited suspicions not altogether  
advantageous to my character.

Fortunately for me, his interrogations were  
soon put an end by the return of the wagon-  
ers who had found the robber lying senseless  
on the road, dragged him with no great tedious-  
ness between them to the tavern, and now haul-  
ed him to the bar room, where he displayed  
figure that inspired me with dread.

He was a stout, sinewy, middle aged man,  
dressed like a sailor, with a tarpaulin knapsack  
his back, a new blue cloth jacket, and old  
bass trousers exceedingly well daubed with  
ch, no hat or cap; that covering having been  
in the scuffle. He had a most savage  
countenance, covered with whiskers, beard, and  
all grizzled, with a swarthy skin that was  
owing to faintness and loss of blood, of a  
liverous leaden color; and there were drops  
load on his forehead, coming from some  
sweat on the head, and a more plentiful besprink-  
on his shirt, that added to the grimness and  
dity of his appearance.

The roughness with which he had been drag-  
ged from the road, had stirred up his latent  
s of life—and he was beginning to rouse  
his insensibility, as the wagoners brought  
into the room, vociferating a thousand tri-  
ant encomiums upon their own courage,  
as many felicitations upon the prospect they  
th they had, both of being rewarded by  
Governor of the State for apprehending  
a desperate villain, and of seeing him  
in the bargain. Being in so happy a  
they agreed with great generosity to treat  
thirsoner to a glass of grog, with the view  
overtaking his spirits and recalling his wits;  
as being accordingly presented, and im-  
mely swallowed with great eagerness, had  
died effect of restoring him at once to his  
senses. This he made apparent by suddenly  
be his eye of indignant inquiry on his cap-  
tivity held him fast by the collar, and by  
exclaiming in corresponding tones 'Sink my  
th shipmates! do you intend to murder,  
as a rob me?'

address which filled them with surprise,  
waggoners answered by telling him they  
were robbers, but he was as he should find  
to that a charge that to my amazement  
thet man, instead of admitting in full, re-

pelled with furious indignation swearing that,  
instead of being a robber, he had himself just  
been robbed by a brace of rascally land-pirates  
on the road under their noses—plundered of a  
large store of prize money, the gains of a whole  
year fighting which he was carrying to his wife &  
children in Philadelphia, and knocked on the  
head in the bargain; that he would have the  
blood of the villains, whom he could swear to,  
and would pursue to the ends of the earth; and  
if they the waggoners, were honest fellows, and  
loved a sailor that had been fighting his battles  
on the stormy seas, they would help him to  
catch the rascals, instead of jawing him like a  
thief and a pirate, they would, split him.

This address, delivered with matchless effron-  
tery, and with an air of injured and insulted in-  
nocence quite indescribable, had the effect of  
staggering several of the captors who evidently  
began to think they had made a mistake; while  
others laughed it to scorn; and one of them  
called me forward (for I had kept, from modest-  
ty and fear in the background,) to confront the  
fellow; which I did though with no good heart  
having a great dread of his ferocious look. But  
however terrible the robber appeared in my  
eyes, I, it seems, possessed an appearance  
equally alarming in his, for no sooner had he  
caught sight of me than he roared out, 'That's  
one of the land sharks, sink me!' and starting  
back with the air of one endeavoring to over-  
come a fit of terpidation, called upon some of  
the company to give him a pistol or cutlass, and  
the others to hold the villain fast for he could  
swear his life against me.'

I was confounded at this sally, and as the  
sailor had every appearance of being in earnest,  
and the waggoners looked as if vastly inclined to  
believe his story, I began to have my doubts  
whether I was not the real robber in reality.—

To complete my confusion, the innkeeper now  
swore 'he had his suspicions of me from the first,'  
and said I ought to be searched for the  
sailor's money. A furious contention arose a-  
mong the waggoners some insisting that I was  
others that I was not the robber the former  
arguing my innocence from the fact of my com-  
ing of my own accord into their camp; while  
the others among whom was the man upon  
whose back I had been pitched, declared the  
visit was not voluntary, but entirely against my  
will, and had invented the story of my having  
been robbed, only to prevent their arresting me  
as the robber.

And during all this time, the real Simon Pure  
the highwayman himself kept up a terrible din,  
calling me a thief and pirate, demanding a weap-  
on, insisting that the waggoners should hold me  
fast; and in the midst of all his rage discover-  
ing so much disinclination to come within arm's  
length of me, who was ready on my part to  
swoon with dismay, that some of the company  
were scandalized at his cowardice; which was  
the more remarkable in one of his age and war-  
like profession, and assured him 'the little boy'  
as they contemptuously termed me, 'would not  
eat him.'

Encouraged, or pretending to be encouraged  
by this assurance, (for the crafty knave was  
merely playing a part,) he threw aside his fear,  
seized me by the collar, and gave me a furious  
shaking, overwhelming me with denunciations  
and maledictions, and the others of the com-  
pany, moved by the same imitative impulse,  
which, when one dog of a village attacks a cur-  
rish visitant, leads all the other dogs of the town  
to set on the stranger in like manner, fell upon  
me likewise; so that I thought I should have  
been shaken to death among them.

It was in vain I remonstrated, and protested  
my innocence and the guilt of the sailor. The  
latter worthy grew more furious and determi-  
ned every moment, and finding I had a horse at  
the door he carried his impudence so far as to  
claim him as his own or rather the captain's  
which he was carrying to Philadelphia, for his  
commander; swore I had knocked him off that  
very beast's back, and then ran off with him;  
and ended by jumping on Bay Tom's back, and  
riding immediately off, for the purpose as he  
said of hunting up my accomplice, 'the other  
villain' who had made off with his prize mon-  
ey; in which undertaking he invited the assis-  
tance of the waggoners, promising a handsome  
reward to any who should help him to a sight  
of the pirate. This induced two or three of  
them to mount their horses; and I had the  
satisfaction of seeing the scoundrel, whose un-  
paralleled impudence had thus carried him  
through, gallop away with my horse, leaving  
me a prisoner in his place.

I was nearly distracted by this turn of affairs;  
and to cap the climax of my misfortune, the  
land lord proposed that I should be locked up  
in durance until the squire could be sent for. I  
was therefore escorted to a little room in the  
garret of the inn, and through the clinks of the  
floor, I could hear them debating as to who  
would be entitled to the reward in case a re-  
ward was paid by the Governor for my appre-  
hension. This filled me with new desperation,  
and I began to cast about for some means of  
escape, and creeping through a window out up-  
on the roof, I descended by a willow tree to  
the ground, and ran with all speed to the near-  
est wood, glad to be a freeman once more,  
though with the loss of my horse and saddle-  
bags, in which latter was all my clothes.

Meantime my friend General Dare, after a

variety of misfortunes, rode back to the battle  
ground and thence to the tavern; at which he  
arrived only a few minutes after I left it, and  
indeed, just as my jailors had made discovery  
of my flight, which had thrown them into a  
ferment of rage and disappointment.

The appearance of Dare, in whom, by the  
questions he asked after me, they thought they  
recognized my fellow robber and accomplice in  
flight, and who would therefore prove as valu-  
able a capture as myself, was the signal for an  
assault that they instantly made upon him; but  
which the valiant young General, no wise dis-  
concerted by their numbers, repelled with equal  
resolution and discretion. Snatching at his  
pistols which the practice of the night had al-  
ready made him familiar with, he let fly a-  
mong the assailants, shooting one of them right  
through the hat; who, leaping back, in mortal  
terror, overthrew a companion with whom he  
fell to the earth; and both believing themselves  
dead men, they yelled out in such a horrible  
way that the others were filled with consterna-  
tion and immediately put to flight. Of this the  
general who was too much of a soldier to pur-  
sue a success too far, took instant advantage by  
riding off. He related these circumstances to  
me several weeks afterwards in Philadelphia  
where we met; but neither of us ever after-  
ward heard of Bay Tom, or of the sailor high-  
wayman, whose assurance alone saved his neck  
from the halter.

### "LAZY SAM."

The following story will not be worth the less  
for being true. A Kentucky horse drover be-  
ing in South Carolina with a drove, happened  
to take it to the neighborhood of Gen. H—,  
whose character for jockeying and maneuvering  
in trade is much more celebrated than his feats  
in arms. The Kentuckian having perfect ac-  
quaintance with his character, went to see him  
to sell him some horses, or to swap—or to run  
a race, as the fates and destinies might order  
and decree.

He was one of our careless, unconcerned,  
knock-down and drag-out looking sort of fel-  
lows, who would assume just as much simplici-  
ty of countenance and address, as circumstances  
might require. He had the appearance of being  
about twenty-two or twenty-three years of age,  
as usual was dressed in blue mixed jeans, to  
hide the dirt, and wore a drab colored hat for  
the same reason.

"General," said he, "I'm just from old Ken-  
tucky, with some powerful nice horses, and may  
be you want some. Daddy told me if I come  
in your parts to call on you, and he reckoned  
may be you would buy a pair of matches, or  
help me out in trading, for he said you had a  
power of money, and understood tradin to a  
scribe. Here's a letter from him, (handing  
one) and besides I've a nice pair of matches, as  
you could shake a stick at; and as tight a nag  
for a quarter, Daddy says, as any in these parts;  
but he says I must run no races, cause I might  
lose, and we want all the money we can scrape  
to pay for land. But I reckon he'd suit you  
to a fraction, cause you are a sporting charac-  
ter might win a powerful chance of money on  
him."

While he was thus introducing himself and  
telling his business, the general opened the let-  
ter, which read as follows:

"Dear General—I take this opportunity to  
write to you by Job, who is taking the first drove  
he ever drove, and I want you to roll a log a  
leettle for him, if so be it suits you. Job's spy  
enough at home, but he hasn't cut his eye teeth  
yet, and if you'll lend him a hand, I'll do as  
much for any of your boys, if you've got any,  
any, whenever they come to these parts tradin  
or any thing else. So no more at present, but  
remain your affectionate friend till death.

PETER TOMPKINS."

The hero of horse-races, cotton-bags and  
sugar-hogsheads, though that he perceived a  
new speculation, and acted accordingly. Mr.  
Job Tompkins was received with much courtes-  
y; his man and boy entertained with the best  
in the larder, whilst the five and twenty horses  
were not neglected. It is true the General had  
not the slightest recollection of his friend and  
correspondent, Peter Tompkins. He might  
have once known him or not. It was the same  
thing. Here was Job a raw Kentucky stripling  
with twenty-five fine horses, as easily squeezed  
as a ripe lemon. It was not in his nature to  
forebear.

In the mean time Mr. Job Tompkins made  
himself quite free and easy, and swaggered a-  
bout the costly furnished apartment as if he had  
been in a log-cabin. He viewed the silver plate  
on the sideboard with much apparent astonish-  
ment, and a pair of silver snuffers, especially,  
excited his curiosity.

"Lord General! at them thar candle souf-  
lers made out of the pure stuff? I never seed  
any afore but it's ones, and mamma uses her  
sheers. And all them ar things on that ar big  
chest (the sideboard) is the real spanish castins!  
I heard talk of these afore, but never seed it.—  
Now if I was to tell this in our settlement, may  
be they would't hop straddle of me, and ride  
over rough-shod, for a liar. But they say  
you're a powerful sight the richest man in the  
Southern States, aint you?"

To all which the General returned suitable  
answers; and Mr. Job and he were hand-to-

glove, for the time being. Each man resolute-  
ly bent to make a successful lodgement in his  
neighbor's pocket with the view of clearing it  
out, a Herculean labor to be sure;—when Job  
heard in the next room the sound of music.—  
Several Kentucky reels were played, anon the  
sweet breathings of a melodious voice sung  
"Sweet—sweet home."

"May I be—d," said Job, "if that dont  
beat Bob Walker, and he's a pitch above com-  
mon. But that aint none of your music-boxes  
I know; it cant be. Is it?"

"My daughter is playing on the piano," said  
the General, "we will walk in the room and  
hear her." Here were blandishments to strike  
Job dumb, and entrance all his senses.

"The man who has no music in his soul,  
And is not moved with concord of sweet sounds  
Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils."

Job thought a man might love music and  
spoils also. He felt a liking for both. There-  
fore he applauded the music in his own way  
most rapturously.

Said Job, "May I never pull another trigger,  
if she's not a priming above any thing I heard  
talk about. Why she's chartered! She's a  
ra'al one, I assure you. Why it's enough to  
make a fellow swim that can't; and if it was't  
for all these fine kiverlids over the track, (the  
carpet) and I had a partner to my mind, I'd go  
my drove to't nothing or less, I can shake the  
sticks off of any boy you can produce."

The General now thought the Kentuckian  
ripe enough. To aid in which he had been  
well plied with choice liquor as he denominated  
the brandy and Madeira.

The horses were brought out and examined,  
and praised, and cheapened, and faults found  
with all.

They could agree upon nothing.

"Well, where is your quarter nag?" asked  
the General. "Oh, ho! I sort of tho't what  
you were after," answered Job, "for you hard-  
ly looked at them thar matches, and these fine  
geldings. So you must be after the quarter  
nag. Jim fetch up Lazy Sam, will you? Now  
General I'll tell you, honor bright, he's never  
been lick't in a quarter spurt, but once; by Joe  
Miller's sorrel mare, which runs like a streak  
of lightning. She's ra'al screamer! Daddy  
swapt for him last fall after she tanned him out.  
If I knowed her I'd give you her marks, so as  
you might be sure to win. For I heard Joe  
was bringing her to the South to win the ex-  
penses. But here's the horse any how, and I  
assure you he's not slow."

Now be it remembered that honest Job was  
not ignorant, that General H— was at that  
time the owner of this identical mare, and for  
reasons best known to himself, he wished to  
make a race between her and Lazy Sam.

The General examined Lazy Sam with the  
eye of a Jockey.

"Pish," said he very contemptuously, "why  
this thing cannot run; why it's as flab-sid-  
ed as a sheep, and as heavy shouldered as a  
hog and cut hammed besides; I would not give  
a good mule for three of it. Why did you not  
bring a lot of moles to market? I would have  
bought some at a fair price. Your horses do  
not suit me. Pray what do you ask for this  
thing which you call a running nag? It may  
do to plough a season or two. Does it work?"

Unlik the Job of ancient days, Job Tomp-  
kins suffered his anger to rise and muster him-  
self. To use his own words he 'corvorted.' He  
screamed out.

"Hello! Mister, I wonder you're so mighty  
wise, considering you know so little. Why you  
make me feel all over in spots, to listen at you.  
I reckon may be you've got a quarter nag  
yourself, aint you?"

"I have a plough nag here," said the Gen-  
eral very coolly, "that I am sure can run away  
from that thing of yours."

"Thing?" hollered Job, "why you make me  
feel all sort of wolly, and I've a good mind to  
go my whole lot against any thing you can  
parade in the whole South."

"I would not spoil a good mind then," quoth  
the General. "But I suppose you are afraid to  
run, as your father has forbid it."

"I dont care a solitary flint what Daddy says  
when my Irish is up," exclaimed Job indignant-  
ly. "Bring out your nag and let's see it."

The General gave the order; and as Job  
expected, the sorrel mare (once Joe Miller's)  
was brought forward.

While Job examined her, his adversary en-  
deavored all he could to fret him by dispraising  
his horse; and Job appeared to be worked up  
to fever heat.

To cut short the story, the drove was staked  
against twenty-five hundred dollars in a check  
upon the C— Bank. And the company  
adjourned to the General's track, to see the  
race. On the way Job stopped short and fac-  
ing the General, asked very earnestly.

"Now you're sure this aint Joe Miller's nag?  
My mind sort of misgives me, cause from what  
I've heard they sort o' favor like."

"D—n your Joe Miller and his nag also,"  
replied the General, "the mare is mine I tell  
you."

This appeared to be satisfactory.

I have given you the General's description  
of Job's running horse—done to fret him. It  
was by no means a correct one. Lazy Sam  
was a well made poney of the *Printer* stock,



but was of a mild, sleepy, sluggish disposition, until his menle was roused. He generally went with his eyes half shut, and his head drooping at an angle of forty-five degrees. When the General viewed him he was in this condition. The horses were in the General's stable and the check for two thousand five hundred dollars in the hands of a gentleman present. The General had no doubt about keeping all Job's fine horses and sending him home on his ten toes. Job thought differently. Lazy Sam was led along by Job's boy, as sleepy as usual. The preliminaries were adjusted, and riders mounted. As Job threw Jim on Lazy Sam, he sprung all fours off the ground; and his dull sleepy look was changed into a wild, almost devilish expression.

He looked as Job did when he "corvorted." The General lost his usual mahogany color and looked pale; but he said nothing.

Lazy Sam won the race by thirty feet. Job was suddenly cool as a cucumber. And as he put the twenty-five hundred dollar check in his greasy pocket-book which he did very deliberately, he looked round cunningly.

"I sort o' think that's first cate and a half," said Job, "and a little past common. Why Gin'ral Sam's laid you as cold as a wedge." He turned round suddenly to his rider, "Jim," said he, "there's five dollars, why it all goes in a man's life. But the General looks as if he'd been squeezed through the little end of nothing or less."

From the August Age.

#### FEDERAL MISREPRESENTATIONS.

It is quite out of the question to follow the federal press through all the mazes of their falsehoods and misrepresentations in relation to the boundary. The Kennebec Journal of the 25th ult. has a labored article of two or three columns, in which the editor attempts to explain away the unanimous vote of the Legislature in favor of the resolutions of March 23d. We shall cite two or three specimens which will sufficiently indicate the character of the article, and the degree of credit to which it is entitled.

The Journal lays great stress upon the fact, that when the first vote on the resolutions instructing the Governor as to the course of this State, was taken in the House, it was in connection with two other resolutions relating to the course of the General Government; which subsequently passed in a little different shape but as the event has shown, were of no sort of consequence. The passage of those two resolutions, with or without amendment, had nothing to do with the propriety of the others. If the resolutions introduced by Mr. Delesdernier were wrong, the appendix proposed by Mr. Vose could not alter them for the better—for it did not relate at all to their subject matter! This is apparent from the perusal of the several resolutions. But the editor with all his brazen assurance does not attempt to explain away the unanimous vote in favor of the resolutions, after amendment. Had the yeas and nays been called, in that stage, not a federal member would have voted against them. This very unanimity is the reason why they were not called. The Journal substantially admits this; for it says that the yeas and nays were not called by the Whigs, "because there was nothing in the resolutions themselves which was particularly obnoxious!"

Again says the Journal:—

"The altered tone of the Governor was perceptible in his message of March 12th."

That this is an after-thought is known to every one who was in the Legislature, when that message was received. Not a word of dissatisfaction was heard from any quarter—the federalists vied with the political friends of the Governor in applauding it. It is also proved by the passage of a resolution containing the following declaration:—

"Resolved, That the public measures of the Governor of this State in relation to the disputed territory, meet the cordial approbation of this Legislature—that they concur in the doctrines and sentiments contained in his recent message." &c.

This declaration passed the House, (yeas 169, nays 1), every federal member present voting for it, on the 20th of March, eight days after the Journal now pretends that the "altered tone of the Governor was perceptible;" and it subsequently passed the Senate with equal unanimity.

The Editor then goes on to give a strictly fabulous account of a pretended discussion, with objections, replies, &c., the most of which have no existence except in the editors' imagination, and winds up this part of his explanation with the following sweeping assertion:—

"Many other objections were urged to the resolutions of Mr. Delesdernier unless they could be qualified by those of Mr. Vose."

We were present during the whole discussion which occurred in the House. We fearlessly appeal to the members of the House of both political parties to confirm our assertion, when we say that no objections were urged to the resolutions of Mr. Delesdernier, nor a single intimation thrown out that any opposition was felt or contemplated to them, on account of any thing they contained. It is true that the federal members were very desirous that the two resolutions introduced by Mr. Vose should pass in their original form; but they were treated, very properly as bearing on a different point from the other resolutions; no intimation was made of any objection whatever to the latter; and no pretence set up, at that time, that the resolutions of Mr. D. would be qualified at all by those of Mr. V. as to their practical effect upon the course to be pursued by the Governor.

The Journal after mentioning the adoption of the amendment to Mr. Vose's resolutions (in-

corporating them into one) ventures the following remarkable assertion:—

"Here was the end of all unity of action on the subject between the two parties. The yeas and nays were not called for on the passage of the resolutions in either House."

If the Journal means any thing by this, it is that the federal members in either House were opposed to the resolutions as amended. In the House they passed, without a single vote against them. This the Journal evades by saying the votes were not recorded. How was it in the Senate? There the vote was taken, and recorded, on the resolutions, not only after the amendment (which the Journal falsely says was the end of all unity of action) but on each proposition or resolution separately. The record of those votes was published in the Kennebec Journal of March 26th; and again in the Age of May 7th. It was as follows:—

On Mr. Delesdernier's first resolution—Yeas 22. Nays 1. (Nay Mr. Constock, Dem.)

On Mr. D.'s second resolution—Yeas 20—Nays 3. (Nays Messrs. Constock, Prince, Shaw, all democrats.)

On Mr. D.'s third resolution—Yeas 20—Nays 0. (Messrs. Reed and W. M. Reed were excused; they approved part and disapproved part of this resolve. K. Jour.)

On the fourth (or Mr. Vose's) resolution as amended, yeas 23—nays 0.

It will thus be seen that the vote of the federal party in the Senate was UNANIMOUS on each and all of the resolutions AFTER AMENDMENT, the only negative votes having been thrown by Democrats. All the federal members present voted yeas, on every resolution, except the third. Two of them only were excused from voting on that, as they did not wish to record their names against it. The federal Senators who did vote for that resolution were, Belcher, Bowles, Dumont, Jaquis, Parsons, Stewart. These six, together with the two Reeds, being all the federal members present, voted for the other three. And yet the editor of the Journal asserts that these federal Senators were opposed to resolutions for which they unanimously voted!

That they regarded the attempt of the Journal to place them in the humiliating position of shrinking from a responsibility which they then voluntarily and deliberately assumed, with the most profound contempt and disdain, we have no reason to doubt.

The Journal says there was "severe drilling in caucus." This is wholly without foundation. No caucuses whatever were held by the republican members. So far from there having been any party machinery put in requisition by the majority, the resolutions of Mr. D. were read before hand to members of both parties indiscriminately, and universally approved beforehand, as they were afterwards by the recorded votes of both parties.

Again says the Journal relative to this "drilling," which if it existed was confined to the federal ranks:—

"The drilling was successful, and it exhibits a most striking instance of party subservancy, where men did violence to their own repeatedly declared opinions and well known sentiments, abandoned the interests of the State, and virtually assented to another arbitration, in obedience to the will of the practical monarch of the realm, the great source of federal power and patronage—men too misallied themselves Democrats and Republicans!"

We should like to know who they are who have done, and are doing, violence to their own declared opinions and recorded sentiments, in obedience to the miserable spirit of faction, which has never ceased to oppose and denounce this Republican Government, right or wrong, from its establishment to the present time, except during the short periods it has been subjected to federal misrule. The assertion that the majority of the Legislature, "virtually assented to another arbitration," is known to be false by every man who has read the proceedings. The amended form of Mr. Vose's resolutions retained the entire substance of the original. Both forms were unequivocally and decidedly against another arbitration. The objection to the original form was, that it contained some expressions which could not possibly be of any benefit, and which many thought uncalled for, especially by reason of the late decisive and favorable course of the General Government. But in order to shut the door against all evil and place the matter beyond question, the following resolution, was introduced by a republican member (Mr. Moor of Waterville) and passed unanimously:—

"Resolved, by the House of Representatives, That the unquestionable right of this State to the whole of the Territory embraced within her limits as described by the definite treaty of Peace of 1783, ought never to have been submitted to arbitration, and in the opinion of this House, to consent to another arbitration, would be an abandonment of the rights and interest of Maine."

It is in the face of this resolution, that the Journal editor has the unblushing assurance to assert that the republican members, virtually assented to another arbitration!

We might extend this article further, by the exposure of many equally gross misrepresentations; but we are satisfied that we have done enough to show that the editor is as reckless of truth, as of the interest of Maine, in his furious crusade against the course of the State Government.

PROMPTNESS.—The Secretary of the Treasury has ordered the Revenue Cutter Hamilton, to proceed forthwith to the British Provinces, to ascertain the true causes which have led to the seizure of American Fishing vessels for alleged encroachment upon British ground. The Hamilton was to sail for this purpose, from Boston yesterday. [Eastern Argus.]

From the Eastern Argus.

#### MR. RIVES.

Mr Rives's defeat in Virginia is another proof how little the people value men, in comparison with principles. When was an apostate ever known to be finally successful in his course of treachery? When did the community ever allow their personal partialities to blind them permanently to their interests? When did they ever refuse, in the end, to do justice to the political traitor, even though the exercise of that justice occasioned them a many a painful feeling and bitter pang? When, in a word, was their "sober second thought" any other than right and effective? Let our whole history answer. It is not wanting in illustrations to the point, which will occur to every political reader. Was not the desertion of Burr punished when for his own private aggrandizement, he sought to sow discord in the republican ranks? Did John Q. Adams succeed in palming off upon the people federalism for Democracy? Has not a "recusant Senate," upheld by public opinion, in New York, compelled the double-dealing Tallmadge to forego the anticipated honor of a Senatorial seat, and has not a "recusant people" in Virginia, now refused the dictation of their once respected son? It is utterly vain for men, however talented and influential, however high in power and rich in wealth, to think of swaying the great mass of the community, from the straight path of correct principles, into the crooked way of their own selfish projects and designs. The experiment has been often tried, and has always ended in the disgrace and discomfiture of its unhappy authors, who have ascertained, too late, that an individual is only supported by the people, as the representative of their favorite doctrines, and is sure to be left alone, when yielding to the calls of ambition, or the whisperings of interest, he ceases to give those doctrines his support. Rarely, however, does a more striking evidence of this fact occur, than is furnished by the case of Mr. Rives. But a short time since, he was the very pride of his native State, who pointed him out as one of her brightest jewels, and most favored sons, and delighted to bestow upon him her choicest gifts. The primrose path of honor was open before him, and he had only to deserve well, to reach any distinction in the gift of the people. In an evil hour, however, he listened to the tempter. Fearing to trust in the popular justice, and unwilling to wait for the reward which surely waits upon good desert, he attempted to hasten his elevation by cunning and stratagem. He would have transferred his old friends to his former opponents, and earned distinction for himself, even at the price of those great Democratic principles for which he once fought, with a zeal and earnestness which excited hopes of better things concerning him, than he has since achieved. Verily, he has his reward. The visions of glory which tempted him from the path of duty, have faded all into thin air, and he has only to lament that he ever suffered them so grievously to betray him. His influence lost—his friends leaving him in sorrow—his new allies even looking on him with suspicion and distrust—he is certainly an object of sincere commiseration—"a thing the thrush might pity, as she sits brooding in quiet o'er her lowly nest."

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Governor Page, the truly Democratic Chief Magistrate of the Granite State, delivered his inaugural Message to the two branches of the Legislature on the 6th inst. It is a plain, practical common sense document, breathing the pure principles of Democracy throughout. It is precisely such a paper as we should expect from a well educated, sound-minded democratic farmer, and does honor to its author.

Of the N. Eastern Boundary, and the course of Maine upon that question, Gov. Page says:—

It is a subject for particular congratulation that our controversy with Great Britain, which was but recently of so threatening an aspect, seems likely to result in a speedy and amicable arrangement. With regard to the merits of that controversy, there can be but one opinion in this country; and it must be a matter of astonishment to every one, that a claim so clearly founded in justice, as that of Maine to what is termed the "disputed territory," should ever have been questioned by a magnanimous Nation. Having justice so clearly on her side, and her just right having been so long withheld, the late firm and determined attitude of Maine, tempered and dignified as it was by moderation, could not fail to command the universal respect and approbation of our patriotic countrymen, and I greatly mistake the character of the people of this State, if, in such a controversy, Maine had not received the utmost of our aid, as she certainly had our strongest sympathy.

In the event of collision between Maine and the British Authorities, we have the fullest confidence that the hardy sons of that democratic State, would have promptly and gallantly rallied to the rescue. Instead of the cold, heartless and ungrateful course of Gov. Everett, and the federal Legislature of Massachusetts, we should have had a warm, hearty and efficient response from the democratic hills of New Hampshire.

The soundness of the political opinions of Gov. Page, may be gathered from the following very judicious remarks upon the Independent Treasury:—

The mode of keeping and disbursing the public revenues is a subject which has created great sensation in every part of the Union. The failure of the State bank deposit system has destroyed the confidence of a large portion of our citizens in the State banks as depositories of the public moneys, and convinced them of the inexpediency and danger of continuing that system. By the aid of the public funds, the deposite banks were enabled to increase their dis-

counts and circulation to an amount ruinous to themselves as well as others, and the funds of the Government were thus diverted from their proper use, and became the basis of loans and discounts to private individuals, to be employed in private operations and speculations. So complete has been the failure of the system, that but few can be found who would advocate its revival. Discarding that system, we must then either adopt a National bank or an Independent Treasury. To the former, a large majority of the citizens of this State have insuperable objections, to say nothing of its unconstitutionality; if chartered with a capital, in the hands of private stockholders, sufficiently large to control the currency of the country, it would soon become powerful enough to dictate to the Government the principles and policy to be pursued by it, which would inevitably be made to conform to its power. The operations of such a bank, managed, as it would be solely with a view to its own interest, would prove ruinous to the pecuniary interests of the country. Its capital were to be owned by the United States, its great tendency to increase and consolidate the powers of the General Government, would in my view be a serious objection.

Entertaining these opinions, I believe that a separate Independent Treasury, well guarded by strict and penal laws, would be the best and safest depository of the public money, and that the best interests of the community demand that the public funds should not be used in the transactions of private individuals. Such separation of the public money from the bank would give an occasion for the charge of "usury to banks." These institutions, prudent and carefully managed, and having a efficient specie basis, are useful in facilitating commercial and mercantile transactions, and to promote the prosperity of our country; and while it is most assuredly the duty of the Legislature, carefully to guard and protect the public against a depreciated paper currency, their objects should be not to destroy those institutions, but to guard against the abuse of them. It has been the policy of the Legislature of this State, for several years past, not to multiply banks, at owing to the wisdom of this policy, I fully believe this State passed through the late pecuniary embarrassments with far less suffering than we felt in those States where banks were more numerous.

We cordially subscribe to the following sentiments of the Governor upon the subject of Slavery:—

"Considerable excitement has existed in this State, in relation to the abolition of slavery.—Much as we may regret the existence slavery in any portion of the Union, or how great our sympathy for the slave, or strong our opposition to the institution of slavery, for those points there is but little difference of opinion or feeling, in New England; yet as citizens of New Hampshire, we are not responsible for slavery, nor can we interfere with it, [any of the States of the Union]; it is a subject belongs exclusively to the States where it exists, and the sole right to dispose of it, is of the rights reserved to them by the Constitution."

Imprisonment, for debt only, is then denominated upon, in a manner which does honor to heart as well as head of the Author:—

Among the laws of our State, perhs there are none so repugnant to the feelings of the community, as those which authorize imprisonment for debt. The poor incarcerated debtor can render no aid to himself, his family, or his debtor, within the walls of a prison; attempt to embezzle, or secrete property, for the purpose of defrauding honest creditors, light well be punished with imprisonment. I would respectfully suggest, for the consideration of the Legislature, whether imprisonment for debt only, had not better be wholly abolished, reserving imprisonment as a punishment for fraud or crime only, and leaving the credit of the individual to depend wholly upon his honesty and ability, instead of the power of the creditor to deprive him of his liberty. Such a change, I am persuaded, is required by considerations of humanity, and would undoubtedly prove favorable to industry and morality. I am aware that great and important changes in our laws ought not to be made hastily, but all our legislation on this subject, in this State, has, for many years, had in view the improvement of the condition of the poor debtor."

On the whole, the message is a document which the hardy yeomanry of New Hampshire may well be proud. It comes in the plain and unadorned language of a practical and honest man, and commands itself to the common sense of all classes of the community.

From the New York Evening Post.

#### THE WEBSTER RENT.

The American of Saturday publishes rather conspicuously the following communication, which the fact of the Webster rent is confessed; and it is admitted that the contribution money under the disguise of a loan, was made for political reasons. We think that such matters are perfectly proper subjects for animadversion in the journals. If a Senator of the United States receives a pecuniary compensation for his public services, it is fit that for whom his legislates should know it. In the writer says, the contributions of Mr. Webster were honorable testimonies to Mr. Webster, it is proper that the public should know the fact and the extent of the testimony.

From the New York American.

#### THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LOAN AND A ROBBERY.

The "Evening Post," "Globe," and kindred prints, have attempted to "turn a trick" against Mr. Webster, on the ground that friends of this gentleman, in the expression of their gratitude for his unvaried labors

half of the great guarantee of public liberty and security, took occasion to loan him money, to relieve him from the necessity of sacrificing property. We have heard that some such proceeding took place, the particulars of which, being of a totally private nature, we have not cared to scrutinize or inquire into—not deeming it the province or duty of public journalists to meddle with such matters. These, at most, are but honorable testimonials from private citizens of a public servant, whose whole life has been devoted to public good. We think it more befitting types, to set them in watch over the conduct of public servants, who enjoying high places and full pay, scruple not to rob and pillage that purse they are selected to protect and guard.

The federal papers have been busy, for a long time past, in manufacturing charges against Gen. Jackson's administration, on account of certain events which transpired during his magistracy, in relation to the N. E. Boundary. They have talked, with a great deal of mock indignation, about "simple indemnities"—"selling the State"—"Michigan bogs"—"suppressed documents," and other things equally dreadful, and having as little real meaning.—It is proper, perhaps, that the history of that Administration, so far as it is connected with this subject, should be laid open to the view of the people, in order to show the senselessness and utterly unfounded nature of the charges referred to, and to give the lie to those who are constantly uttering them, for political effect.—Such a narrative, we hope soon to be able to present to our readers in some appropriate form. The subject is just now, one of deep interest, and the numerous incorrect statements and false accusations made by our opponents in relation to it, render the present not an unfit time for considering it at length. We trust therefore, as we have already said, to be able to publish, before long, a history of the transactions alluded to.—Such a history will be the best defence of those who took part in them, and the surest condemnation of their federal revilers.—Eastern Argus.

FEDERAL CORRUPTION IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The shocking practices of corruption, under the Ritner administration in Pennsylvania, which have been detected by a Democratic Legislature, furnish the true cause of the desperate resistance to the organization of that body Burrows, Stevens and others implicated.

One of the tricks resorted to, to throw the public money into the hands of Ritner's partisans, for electioneering purposes, was as follows:—

"The work on the canals was to be first let to the lowest bidder. The Whig contractors bid moderately, so as in the first instance to obtain the contract. They then pretended to abandon the contract, without stopping their operations on the public works; and without notice according to law, a re-letting was secretly effected, and vast additional amounts given to the same contractors beyond the sum originally agreed on. Upon sixteen sections of the Tonkhamock one hundred and three thousand, three hundred and thirty-six dollars was given to the Whig contractors beyond the rejected bids of their competitors!"

WALDO. At the County Convention to be held in this place next 4th of July, we hope to see every town fully represented. The times demand great apathy among our republican friends, and our enemies are determined to chaunt the syren song of peace, peace, when there is no peace. It is time to organize—it is time for action. Let us not be caught in the time snare this fall that we were in 1838.—There is a time for all things, and now is the time for organization for the fall campaign. Peace prepare for war. An undisciplined army cannot successfully contend with disciplined troops. Our opponents are to be thoroughly drilled, in secret, and if democracy can be induced to fold her arms and slumber, she is shipped—this is the only hope of the Federalists in Maine. [Belfast Republican.]

Credit System. A meeting has been held at Princeton to put a stop to too extensive credit system, which, it seems, has grown in at large capital of New Jersey into a dangerous abuse. The mercantiles, tradespeople, and even the butchers, have been obliged to trust their labor and sales from year to year. It has proved a great clog to business.

Can the public credit the fact that the above extract is from the last Evening Star, the great abologist of Mr. TALLMADGE, the champion of the credit system?

What can be in the wind now, when such conservative Whigs as NOAH admit that the credit system has proved a great clog to business.

Flour is in quite a bad way. Sales have been made of Orleans at less than \$6, probably at \$5.75. Of Ohio north about and Michigan, there are sales at \$6, and some at less. Sales common Genesee at 6.50 and common Southern at 6.25—all doll with many more sellers than buyers.—Jour. Com.

From all parts of the United States we have the gratifying intelligence that bread stuff is in a "bad way"! that is, plenty and low.—The retail price in this market is now \$7 per barrel for best sort of Genesee flour—and from present appearances it will soon be lower.—The crops which are now being harvested in the Southern States were never finer.—In New York and the whole west the prospect was never better for an abundant harvest. [Eastern Argus.]

The Democratic majority in Virginia, taking the entire vote of the State, is nearly four thousand.



# OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 18, 1839.

## MAINE MILITIA SYSTEM.

No. V.

MR. EDITOR.—Having in my last Letter made some remarks upon the negligent and unfaithful manner in which certain commissioned officers perform their general duties, I cannot consistently leave this part of the subject, without noticing another class of officers which I believe, sometimes at least, are obnoxious to censure. I mean Surgeons and their Mates. Though not vested with any particular command, it is evident they occupy a responsible station, and the manner in which they perform their duties has an influence known, and felt by all, who take an interest in the advancement of military science and discipline.

It is a fact, questioned by no one, that in the community there are individuals, who from bodily indisposition ought to be exempt from the performance of military duty. Many persons have bodily infirmities of so serious nature as to clear them in the eyes of all; while there are others, who from the peculiar nature of their disease, leave doubts in the minds of many as to their inability. Hence arises the necessity of having some one, or more, appointed in every Regiment who, from the nature of their profession, or calling, are qualified to enquire into and judge of all cases of a complicated or doubtful nature. It is true, that in addition to their responsibilities, Surgeons and their Mates have often difficult tasks to perform. Still, to make all due allowances, I believe they sometimes deserve censure. Perhaps the cases are few, where they willfully do wrong, but an omission of duty, is often followed by as deleterious consequences, as if the act had been intentionally committed.

To be more specific, I believe there is one or two particulars worthy of notice, in which Surgeons and their Mates are sometimes deserving of censure.

In the first place, they sometimes neglect to make a careful and thorough examination into the nature and tendency of the particular infirmity or disease which are set forth by individuals as sufficient to exempt them from military duty. Some persons in their zeal to get rid of the duty of a Citizen Soldier, resort to deception and fraud, and unless Surgeons are very careful and particular in their examinations they are sure to get hoaxed. Falsehood with such individuals is deemed perfectly justifiable, in order to gain their ends and object, and is eagerly resorted to by persons of this character whenever they think it will take.

The community is full of invalids at particular times, and if any one doubts this let them carry their recollection back to the time the Militia were called upon last winter, by Gov. Fairfield, to defend the soil of the State from the invasion of a foreign foe. Numbers, who had hitherto been healthy, robust, and hardy men, immediately became diseased. A morbid paleness overshadowed their long visages, and depicted the terrible disease within—the once active limbs became rheumatic, and gouty, and the lofty gait and elastic step was changed into the crippling, hobbling step of the man of canes and crutches. It was really amusing to take a peep at the Surgeon's Quarters, at the time above referred to. The "unmanned, the halt, and the blind" crowded round in dense numbers, and the poor men of Pills and Powders" actually needed a "picket guard" placed at every avenue leading to their quarters, to protect their persons and property—I need not have said—from destruction.

Here you could see one stretching out "withered limbs," another exhibiting a crooked elbow—one pulling off his boots to show a braided shin, and another groaning about a stiff back—one has lost a great toe, and another squints so that both eyes, that he expresses actual fears, he were brought into battle, that at the first fire, should shoot himself—one is so blind that he under the painful necessity of saddling his horse with a pair of "old woman's spectacles," to discern the difference between the colour of apple and a crow, and another is so deaf that all the thunders of Mars could not arouse him from his lethargy, or operate upon his senses. Thins truly placing a Surgeon in an unpleasant trying situation, but his duty was before him and he was sworn faithfully to perform it. But pretend to say how many, taking advantage of these peculiar circumstances, obtained certificates, who were not lawfully entitled to them, if do believe there were some, (and to reckon throughout the State) many were just as liable to duty as any that were drafted and went into service. If this opinion is not correct did we see men whose labour commands the highest price, and who actually received the same highest wages, among the exempted Militia duty on account of bodily infirmity. There may be cases where men of this class can be legally exempted, but I believe they are "angel's visits" few and far between. In there may be cases where Surgeons, in performing their duty, act with partiality. Their partial friends or favorites may be indirectly assisted in this kind of a way. Did they always inde-

pendently in performing their duty, would not the "Craft" be in danger at particular times? This may be thought severe, but if any think so, let them look at Medical Students, for among this numerous class, you can scarcely find one who is not clear from Military duty on account of some pretended bodily infirmity. Now, I ask, is it possible that nearly all of this class are invalids? If they are, some of them, sometimes, get sufficient strength to work nights, and at these times they are so public spirited that they, in connection with the whole Medical profession, will labour hard for weeks afterwards, night and day, to avoid receiving a just recompense and reward for services performed. I make these remarks general and apply them to no one. If any should apply them to themselves I shall ask nothing for these suggestions.

As before remarked, Surgeons and Surgeon's Mates occupy a responsible, and often times a difficult station. Let them go forward in the discharge of their duties in a fearless and independent manner, rendering unto every one their just and honest due. By so doing they will be sustained by an intelligent and virtuous community, and will reap a just recompense in the reflection that they have faithfully done their duty to themselves and their country. J. J. P.

FEDERALISM. It is a fact, well known to all conversant with the history of our country, that in all times of trial and danger, federalism has been found arrayed against the country. When the administration of Jefferson found it necessary, and for the common welfare of the country, to impose an embargo for the protection of our commerce—federalism exerted itself to the utmost to defeat and destroy the measure. When, after repeated insults and impositions, war was declared against Great Britain—federalism threw every obstacle in its way, and exerted all its powers to prevent its successful prosecution—exulted and sung le deuns over our defeats, and resolved that it was "unbecomingly avaricious and religious people to rejoice at our victories. When we were involved in a controversy with France, and there was a probability that hostilities would result from it—federalism took sides against us. Then our State authorities called out the Citizen Soldiers for the protection of our common property and rights, and to disperse a horde of transgressors and marauders from the British Provinces and drive them from our soil—the federal press—true, as the needle to the eye, to its cherished and immutable principle of eternal hostility and opposition to its Government, is found not only condemning the course of its own Government, but advocating the claims of the British and furnishing them with arguments to be used against us hereafter.

Why do not the clergymen and moral reform advocates who continually preaching against gambling, dissipation and extravagance, put the axe at the root of them in a flag Currency, and come out in favor of Gold and Silver, something solid and substantial which "neither bribe nor rust can corrupt," and which, like a good christian, the more you use it the brighter it grows?

The Steamer Buckeye burst her boilers on the 28th ult. on the Mississippi River about five miles above Randolph killing five persons and wounding several others.

A Mr. Jono, of Boston, was robbed on the 11th inst. on board the J. W. Richmond on her passage to N. Y., of package and pocket book containing \$300, 000 in checks, drafts, &c.

The Chief of the Utica Bank was also robbed the night before of \$40,000 in Bank bills on board of a boat on same line. No clue had been found to either of the robbers at the last accounts.

"It is against my interest to pay the principal, and against my principle to pay the interest," as the debtor said venue was dunned to "pony up" by the creditor.

An edit has been made in the Legislature of Michigan to make real estate a legal tender.

From the Eastern Argus.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS. The election in Virginia having terminated, there will be no canvass in any other State until the first Monday of August. In the Old Dominion, thirteen supporters of the Independent Treasury have been elected, to eight opposed to that measure. In the last Congress, her delegation upon that question, stood eleven in favor to ten against it. Of the latter number, Mr. Rives had four Conservative friends—two of these have lost their election. The "Spartan Band" of "armed neutrals" in the very halls of their chief, has been shorn of its power.—North Carolina, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Alabama, elect their members to the next Congress in August.

NORTH CAROLINA, in the last Congress, was represented by five democrats and eight federalists. We predict that eight democrats will be returned to the next.

IN INDIANA, there are now six federal, and one democratic member of Congress. The Republican papers speak with confidence of a democratic gain in the next Congress.

IN KENTUCKY, there are now twelve federalists to one democrat—hope we shall not lose him.

TENNESSEE has a delegation of three democrats to ten federalists. If we don't gain handsomely there, we are no prophets.

ALABAMA has now three federal and two democratic members of Congress. The State is decidedly democratic. Our friends, if united, can carry every district but one.

MARYLAND elects members of Congress in October. She now stands four to four. If we hold our own in this State, we shall do all that we anticipate

MISSISSIPPI.—This unfortunate State, naturally fertile and rich in her resources, has been trodden to the dust by rotten banks. It is democratic, and may, if the party unite undoubtedly return two democrats, instead of the present federal members of Congress.

If the elections in the above States turn out as we hope they may, the next House of Representatives will have a Democratic majority. We have the strongest hopes, that such will be the result.

COM. ELLIOT.—The Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, says, the impression generally entertained in regard to Com. Elliot is, "that he is far more sinned against than sinning—and that nothing of moment will be made out against him." The Evidence on his case was closed on Friday last—and the Court then adjourned to the 27th inst. in order to give the Judge advocate and respective counsel time to prepare their arguments. More than seventy witnesses had been examined. [Eastern Argus.

THE BOOM.—The Woodstock Times of Saturday says, that the upper (or American) boom across the Arrostock, has been carried away by the fresher, and a great quantity of the lumber has floated down the river. [Argus.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—We are informed that on Saturday last, a woman residing in Little Water street, between Lombard and South streets, died of hunger; her husband was a confirmed drunkard and it was in consequence of her total want of all necessaries of life, which fact she had not made known to her neighbors, that she was reduced to a dying condition.—Her situation was only discovered when all remedies were ineffectual. She has left five children to mourn her death.—Philo. Ledger.

A SHERIFF CARRIED AWAY.—On the 23d ult., Mr. Brotherton, (says the Philadelphia Sentinel,) the Sheriff of St. Louis, attached the steamboat General Brady. On the night of the 24th, the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Lucy, slept on board. About 4 o'clock in the morning, discovering that the boat was raising steam, he rushed to the pilot-house, and took possession of the wheel, but the pilot and hands overpowered him, and put off with the boat, Deputy Sheriff and all for New Orleans. A considerable distance below, Mr. Lucy was put on shore. On Saturday last, the Sheriff, Mr. Brotherton, left St. Louis in pursuit of the boat.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—Yesterday forenoon a young man named Sandford Taylor, a hand on board of the schooner Ontario of Belfast Maine, then lying off the Battery, was sent aloft to set the spring stay, when by some accident he fell from the cross-trees upon the deck, and was injured in such a manner as to cause his death in a short time afterward. The deceased was a young man of good character and possessed the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. An inquest was had on the body, and a verdict found of accidental death. Express.

MARRIED.

In Rumford Dr. Enoch C. Rolfe, of Farmington Falls, to Miss Emeline Small.

In Gardiner, Mr. Virgil H. Hewes, of Augusta, to Mrs. Eliza McLane, formerly of Boston.

DIED.

In Augusta, Isabel E. Rust, aged about 22 months, youngest daughter of Benj. Rust.

In Fairfield, June 5, Mrs. Burrell, wife of Geo. Burrell, aged 22 years.

4th July Temperance Celebration.

NOTICE is hereby given to the friends of Temperance in the County of Oxford that their anniversary on the 4th of July next will be held in Bethel at the Church of the Rev. Mr. Frost. Services will commence at ten o'clock A. M. An address will be delivered on the occasion, but much of the day will be appropriated to the discussion of Temperance subjects. Each town and plantation in the county are requested to be well represented.

PETER C. VIRGIN, Per Order.

ELBRIDGE GERRY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WATERFORD, ME.

NOTICE.—This may certify that I have given to my son, Samuel S. Lyon, his time till he shall be twenty-one years of age, to trade and act for himself, and shall claim none of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

Attest—Wm. S. Hapgood.

Bethel, March 7th, 1839. \*3w44

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of John Webster, late of Sweden in said County deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 28th day of May last, are allowed for the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will attend to that service at the house of Benjamin Webster, in said Sweden, on the last Saturday in August next, and on the first Saturday in November next, from ten of the clock in the forenoon, until five of the clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

DAVID HAMMONS, FRANKLIN HOSMER, Com'rs.

Lovell June 17th, 1839. \*3w44

Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of LUTHER STONE,

late of Paris in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty eighth day of May last are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the Inn of Simon Norris in Paris, on Saturday the third day of August and Thursday the twenty-eighth day of November next from six to five o'clock of each of said days.

SEMON NORRIS, ALFRED ANDREWS, Com'rs.

Paris June 17th, 1839. \*3w44

## ATTENTION!

P. R. C.

THE members of PARIS RIFLE COMPANY are hereby notified and requested to meet "one and all" at Anthony Bennett's Inn, South Paris, on Saturday, the twenty-second inst., at one o'clock P. M., in full uniform, &c.

June 17, 1839. Per Order.

HAT EXCHANGED.—A hat was taken from the Court House on the afternoon of the first sitting of the District Court—the name of the maker was "Dexter," "Boston," being a silk hat and dark silk lining. The person who took the first mentioned hat is requested to leave the same at Norris' Tavern, so that an exchange may be made.

June 14th, 1839. \*44

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to one James Walker of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Esquire, dated the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1835, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county Book 45, page 8, and transferred to the undersigned by the said James Walker on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1839, and said transfer recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, May 9th, 1839, Book 57, page 55, a certain parcel of land situated in said county, to secure the payment of two certain Notes bearing even date with said mortgage. Now, therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

TIMOTHY WALKER. Rumford, June 14th, 1839. \*344

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to one James Walker of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Esquire, dated the eleventh day of August, A. D. 1836, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, Book 49, page 496, and transferred to the undersigned by the said James Walker on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1839, and said transfer recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, May 9th, 1839, Book 57, page 56, a certain parcel of land situated in said county, to secure the payment of one Note bearing even date with said mortgage. Now, therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

TIMOTHY WALKER. Rumford, June 14th, 1839. \*344

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Abraham Andrews Jr., & Stephen Andrews conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated June 1st. A. D. 1837 to the undersigned three certain Lots, tracts or parcels of land, one situated in the town of Sweden, one in the town of Lovell and one in the town of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford. For a particular description of the premises, reference may be had to the District Registry at Fryeburg, Book 15, pages 379 and 380; also that the said Abraham Andrews and Stephen Andrews by a certain other deed of Mortgage dated June 5th, A. D. 1833 conveyed to the undersigned four certain other Lots, tracts or parcels of land, two of which were situated in said town of Sweden, and two in said town of Lovell, and for a description of the same reference may be had to said Registry, Book 15, pages 372 and 373. The condition of each of said deeds having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose each of said Mortgages as provided by the laws of this State. BENJAMIN WEBBER. Sweden June 7th 1839. \*3w44

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that William Libby conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated November 24th 1832, the westerly half of Lot numbered thirty two in the third Division of Lots in Sweden, in the County of Oxford, containing fifty acres more or less. For a more particular description thereof reference may be had to the District Registry Book 15, page 93. The condition of said Mortgage deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose said Mortgage as provided by the laws of this State. BENJAMIN WEBBER. Lovell June 7th, 1839. \*3w44

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that William Libby conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated November 24th 1832, the westerly half of Lot numbered thirty two in the third Division of Lots in Sweden, in the County of Oxford, containing fifty acres more or less. For a more particular description thereof reference may be had to the District Registry Book 15, page 93. The condition of said Mortgage deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose said Mortgage as provided by the laws of this State. BENJAMIN WEBBER. Sweden June 7th 1839. \*3w44

Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue on Saturday the 27th of July, 1839, at four o'clock P. M. at the Store of Joseph Chaffin in Oxford, in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, all the right which Jacob D. Brown, of said Oxford, had on the 21st day of October 1834, to redeem about six thousand and acres of land situated in said Oxford mostly and partly in Hebron in said county, being the same deeded to said Brown on the fourteenth day of November, 1832, by John Foster and others, and mortgaged by said Brown on the same day to the said John Foster, as by the records in the Registry of Deeds of the said County of Oxford appears, and the said Brown's right to redeem said land was attached on the said 21st day of October 1834, on a writ, Benjamin Pratt and others against Jacob D. Brown and others upon which Judgment was recovered in the S. J. Court in said county on the third Tuesday of May, 1839, and this Execution issued upon the same the 15th day of June, 1839. THOMAS CONY, Dept. Sh'ff. Oxford, June 15th, 1839. \*3w44

Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

ENOCH HEALD,

late of Lovell in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the house of Josiah Heald in Lovell, on the last Tuesday of August and the last Tuesday of November next, at one of the clock P. M. of each day.

JOHN BARKER, Com'rs.

LOVELL, June 3d, 1839. \*344

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—Mexico.

IT is hereby notified to the proprietors of lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Mexico that the same are taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned, collector of said Mexico, for the year Eighteen hundred thirty Eight, in the respective sums following viz:

| Owners Names.     | No. of Lots. | No. Range. | Amount. |
|-------------------|--------------|------------|---------|
| Holman            | 18           | 1          | \$ 2    |
| Stephen B. Taylor | 13           | 4          | 1.30    |
| Wm. York          | 3            | 1          | 0.50    |
| Wing              | 11           | 0          | 1.30    |
| Wm. Tucker        | 12           | 8          | 3.37    |
| Unknown           | 14           | 8          | 3.00    |
| Unknown           | 10           | 2          | 1.25    |
| Unknown           | 16           | 2          | 0.53    |

The said collector will proceed, according to law, to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at ten of the clock in the forenoon on the 24th day of September next, so much of the said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges if no person shall appear on, or before that time, to discharge said taxes and charges.

HENRY F. DURGIN, Collector.

Dated at said Mexico June 10th, 1839. \*3w44

RICH AND FASHIONABLE GOODS.

GEORGE H. KENDALL,

NO. 43, MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND, HAS received from New York a large assortment of FRENCH & ENGLISH GOODS, which he offers at wholesale and retail at very low prices. Italian, Gros de Swiss, Polt de Soie, and Figur'd Rep Stuffs; Mousseline de Laine; French Prints and Muslins; Linen Cambrics; Linen C. Hdkfs; Hemstitched do.

WHITE GOODS.

Cambric Muslin, Corded and Swiss, Plaid Muslins, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Muslins, Linen Cambrics.

MILLINERY.

Rich new styles. Glace Bonnet Ribbons; Satin, Lustrous and Gause Cap Ribbons; Satins, figured and plain; Florines; Bonnet Silks; Foundations; Wound Wire; Tulle Ribbons.

SCARVES, SHAWLS, & HATS.

Hennequin's splendid (all wool) Cashmere and Merino Shawls; Brocade, Edinboro', Victoria Net Shawls.

SUMMER STUFFS.

Brocade, Cassimeres, Suitings.

Gentlemen and Ladies' Hosiery, and Gloves.

May 16, 1839. 2m 42

MILITARY.

WILSON & PUTNEY,

No. 50, Middle Street—Portland.

WOULD respectfully invite the "attention" of the Cavalry, Artillery, Light Infantry and Rifle Corps in this State, to the assortment of beautiful, new, and of the latest style which they have now on hand and will furnish to "order" at short notice on reasonable terms—they also keep on hand a good assortment of CHAPEUX of the most approved styles for Field and Platoon officers.

"Orders," respectfully solicited and promptly executed.

Portland April 26, 1839. 13w

NOTICE. Came into the enclosure of

the subscriber about the 29th of May last two Mire Colts of a Gray colour one supposed to be two apd. the other three years of age. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take them away.

ALDEN BESSE. Paris June 7, 1839. 3w43

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty eighth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

ABEGAIL O. RIPLEY, Josiah Dam and John A. Balkum Executors of the last will and Testament of James W. Ripley late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, having presented their fifth account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the twenty fifth day of June next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3w43 Copy Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to him by one Moses R. Mather of Waterford in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, dated May 4th, 1836, of a part of lot No. two in the fifth range, and part of lot No. two in the sixth range of Lots in said town of Waterford, to secure the payment of five several notes of hand bearing even date with said mortgage. Said mortgage was recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 32, pages 45 & 46, to which reference may be had for a more particular description of the premises. Now, therefore—Be it known that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

Waterford, May 27, 1839. PETER GERRY. 43

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed, executed to him by one Daniel How of Lovell in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, dated May seventeenth A. D. 1833, and duly recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 54, page 326, of a certain parcel of land situated in Paris in said county, for a description of the premises reference may be had to said Records, to secure the payment of two certain notes of hand bearing date August 5, 1836. Now be it known, that the conditions of said deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned gives this notice for the purpose of foreclosure.

Paris, June 3d, 1839. SIMEON CUMMINGS. 42

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 28th day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

ROLAND HOLDEN, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Holden, late of Sweden in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. 3w42 Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 28th day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

REUEL WASHBURN, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Anna Peiray wife of Canton, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 25th day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge. Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.



